NOT THAT KIND OF A PORT.

- BY M. C. BROWN "No, William," the maiden faltered,
 And a tear stood in her eye,
 I never, never, can be your wife,
 And I li tell you the reason why;
 You're only a poor spring poet.
 Without any prospects in life,
 And altho' you're as nice as nice can
 You could never support a wife."
- Young William arose from his bended kness And his voice rang proud and clear;
 "If you think I'm a go-ling, Matildy Jane,
 You've got the wrong chick by the ear;
 I sin't none o' yer dishwater poets,
 That how about spring and its charms,
 I write patent-medicine puffs," he cried,
 And she tumbled right into his arms.

 Youkes Bluds.

LOLA PULASKI;

The Victim of Circumstantial Evidence.

rabble coming in and going out. They paid no heed to a one-armed A Stery of Nibilistic Plottings and Crimes. soldier, who occupied a table near them, while he smoked a black pipe

BY LEON EDWARDS.

CHAPTER XXV.

IN DISGRACE There is a worse disgrace, your Maj esty, than Siberia," said General Paul, with a ring of defiance in his voice. The Czar looked at him with an ex-

pression of questioning wonder.
"It is," he continued, "to lose my own self-respect. So far, that has not forsaken me.

"There is no standard for self-respect. It depends on the moral nature of the man.

The Czar again waved his hand, rose, and strode out of the room with an angry glitter in his bluish-gray eyes, and General Paul was so astound ed-at the abruptness of his master's manner that he didn't even rise from this chair.

The Czar passed through the ranks of the guards formed about the sleigh, every man standing at a "salute," and staring straight before him, as if his fate depended on his not moving an ·eye-lid.

"To the palace!" This command the Czar gave as he entered the sleigh and drew the soft fur robes about him.

At the approach of the outriders all people on foot came to a standstill, and, on hearing the clatter of the spurs and scabbards, all the vehicles in front sped into the side streets, to make way for the imperial cortege, though it looked like the flight of doves to their cotes at the cry of the swooping hawk.

Here and there along the route, there were groups of men in the alleyways, or drawn back from the crowd in doorways, who gazed sullenly after the imperial guards, and shook their theads and spoke in eager tones, like men who have desperate work on hand. On reaching his apartments, the Czar at once ordered the attendance of Count Linwold.

That obsequious and crafty courtier at once obeyed the summons, and strode with bowed head and abject mien, into the presence of his master. "We have just returned from the hotel of General Paul," began the ·Czar, "and we fear that rumor has not slandered him.

"Would that I might be able to say the Count, bowing, and speaking in the tones of a man whose heart is deeply pained at the pertidy of the

man he was discussing.
"He has permitted his unreasoning love for this adventuress to blind him to the duty he owes us, and to make him indifferent to his standing among the first nobles of our empire. We have deposed him from command, and mominated to the office of the Chief of the Secret Service our trusty friend Count George Orloff.'

"Your Majesty could not have made a better selection," said Count Lin-wold, who, in his heart, hated Count Orloff nearly as much as he did Gen-

'We have given General Paul five days, in which to decide whether he shall follow his own lawless desires or obey the imperial mandate."

Here the Czar took a paper from the table, on which his right hand had been resting, and, unfolding it, as if to assist his memory, he continued:

"Within forty-eight hours, the man Pulaski and his daughter must leave Russia. This day they shall learn of our purpose, and should they refuse to obey, then let him back to the mines of Siberia."

"And the lady?" suggested Count Linwold.

"She goes away with him. As to General Paul, we have here ordered the forfeiture of his estates and his exile. All that is necessary to carry this into effect is our royal signature, which in mercy we shall withhold for the time

"If your Majesty's empire is weak in any spot," whined Count Linwold, "it has been made so by your Majesty's excess of mercy. I am well assured that General Paul will not keep his marriage contract with my daughter, whose fair young life must be henceforth clouded. But that apart, I fear that association with these outcast Poles has polluted the young man's mind with the vile theories of the Socialists, who sim at the disruption of the empire and the destruction of the imperial house. Pardon me, pardon me! your Majesty!" cried the Count, as he saw a black cloud gathering on the brow of the "It is my devotion to your Majesty that forces me into this frankness.'

"Ah, Count Linwold," said the Czar, as he folded up the paper and laid it down with a sigh, "I often wonder if the crown, for which I never cease to battle, and to protect which I hourly risk my life, is worth all the trouble. Go! I would that all in our empire were like you, then our days would have less anguish and our nights fewer dreams of torture.

The Czar waved his hand in token of dismissal, and Count Linwold, bowing at every step, backed out of the presence of his imperial master.

Among the many discontented little groups that watched the Czar returning to the palace there was one composed of three men, whose dress and general appearance showed they were in the service of the government. These were Colonel Orloff-the lover of the Countess Elvira Linwold-Dr. Mulek and Peter the student. The Colonel had just whispered

The time is ripe for our work. His Majesty will soon take his last drive through the Neva Prospekt," when George Nevski, the old theatrical cos-

tumer, appeared. The old man greeted the three like old friends, and in reply to their question, "How prospers the cause?" he answered:

"Slow, slow; all too slow; but my hands are full."

"How so?" asked Colonel Orleff. "My little house is full of friends in hiding," said George Nevski.
"Who are they?" was Peter the

student's eager inquiry. "That I cannot tell.

and sipped a mug of smoking-hot rum.

student, addressing the Colonel, "that

your cousin, Count Orloff, is to have

General Paul's place. If that be so,

we could get him out of the way, then

all the fair estates of which he has de-

spoiled you-by order of the Czar-

wealth the cause of liberty would

"Wait, Peter; wait. Should that

rumor be true, before the week goes

by there will be a dead Czar in the

Winter Palace, and a vacancy in the

office of the Chief of the Secret Force,"

"Hist!" interrupted Dr. Mulek, "this

is not the time nor place for that sub-

ject; let us change it. Who has heard

of Ivan Berger?"
"Not I," said the Colonel, "though I

am sure he is still in St. Petersburg.

punch and refilled his black pipe.

The one-armed soldier took a sip of

"He is a devil if ever there was one,

and his sister is an ange!-even though

she prefers the smiles and rubles of

the handsome Count Orloff to the

manly beauty and constant love of the

accomplished Dr. Mulek," chuckled

"I would wager a million rubles-

if I had them," said Peter the student,

"that a close watch kept on General

Paul's hotel would result in the discovery of Ivan Berger. Wherever Lola Pulaski is, there Ivan Berger, if living, can be found."

"Yes, by those who have supernat-

ural powers," said the Colonel. "I

think George Nevski knows something

of him. We shall see to-night. In the meantime, let us not lose sight of the

fact that while Ivan Berger lives not

the wine they had been drinking,

and the three men went out, leaving

the crippled soldier still smoking his

French, as he saw the conspirators

vanishing, "never were truer words than Madame Roland's spoken: 'Oh,

Liberty, Liberty! How many crimes are committed in thy name."

He paid his reckoning and went out,

still smoking his pipe.

He plodded along the crowded

streets, meeting many whom he knew,

without being known to them; and in

the security of his disguise he felt that

he possessed something like a super-

natural power.

He was now virtually in the employ

of General Paul and Count Linwold, his identity known to the former; yet

the police were searching for him,

there was a price on his head, and

he did not even dare to visit the mother and sister for a sight of whom

He was not for an instant indifferent

to the dangers of his anomalous posi-

tion. He knew that it was not prudent

to go near the house where his mother

was the companion of desire, so he went

less old tenement, and he was not sur-

prised to see a number of armed police

As he stood looking up at the house

a policeman pushed him rudely, call-

ing out: move from the path, old fellow, and

Ivan moved to one side, then turned

to find himself face to face with his

He bit his lip to restrain his impulse,

as he saw his loved ones entering the

house, escorted by two armed men,

CHAPTER XXVI.

ANOTHER ORDER FROM THE CZAR.

there was no man whose position was

more to be envied than General Paul's.

But a few short weeks before this

He was a prince of the empire. He

was young, handsome and wealthy.

His name, as a conspicuous hero in the

late war with Turkey, was on every

lip, and he was an especial favorite of his Majesty the Czar But there is-

there can be-no permanency to honor

under the rule of a tyrant.

The General did not care for the

loss of his uncongenial office; if he

had had a choice in the matter he

would not have accepted it, but he was

profoundly troubled by the almost

He well knew why he had been sub-

jected to the last humility, and that

his only hope for a return or the im-

perial favor lay in his complete sur-

He must wed the Countess Linwold

or lose his vast estates; and he must help to hound from the empire the

woman he so profoundly loved, and

her father, whose life had been blasted

through the brutal authority of his

A less noble and a less resolute man

would have debated long before de-ciding to brave the wrath of the Czar

by being true to himself; but the Gen-

eral's decision was that of a man who

After the Czar's departure General

Paul left the great office, telling his

subordinates that his authority was at

an end, and then he went to his own

private reception-room and threw him-

self into a chair, with a compression

of the lips and brow that denoted un-

He remained absorbed in his thoughts

for more than an hour, and he might

have remained longer indifferent to his

surroundings, had he not been aroused

It was opened, and a tall young man

dressed in the picturesque costume of a courier of the Czar, entered and

"Excellency," said the courier, as he

has only one course before him.

violent anger of the Czar.

(General Paul's) father.

shakable resolve.

saluted.

by a knock at the door.

pacing back and forth before it.

make room for the ladies."

mother and Elizabeth.

like common prisoners.

They were watching for him.

He reached the vicinity of the cheer-

sister lived, but prudence never

his generous heart so much yearned.

"Ah," whispered Ivan to himself in

Colonel Orloff settled the score for

whispered Colonel Orloff.

the owner of that name.

one of our heads is safe.'

pipe.

flourish.

be yours, and with so much

"It is rumored," said Peter the

To his excellency General Paul, Prince of Moskeva: Your Excellency—It having some to the knowledge of his Imperial Majesty that you are now harboring in your hotel one Count John Pulaski, a recently returned convict, and a woman calling herself "Lola Pulaski," who claims to be his flaughter, you are hereby ordered to send them from under your roof, and to see that they at once take their departure from the ampire. If within forty-eight hours the "What, not to friends?" "No, Colonel, there is only one place to tell secrets, a knowledge of which is not immediately necessary to the safety of a brother. I shall be at the rendezvous to-night, and I promise all who attend a great surprise. The imampire. If within forty-eight hours the perial ukase is very strong, but it is sald John and Lola Pulaski are found withweak compared with the will and pa-In the limits of the empire, they shall be artience of a people resolved to be free rested and at once sent, without further trial or hearing, to Eastern Siberia. By order of the Czar. Having said this, the old man

grasped his stick more firmly, and The General rubbed his eyes and hobbled out of sight. The three nihilists adjourned to a read this paper over a second time, as if he doubted the evidence of his wine cellar near by. All were edu-cated men and they spoke in French, so as not to be understood by the senses.

Then he sprang to his feet, dashed the paper on the floor and crushed it under his heel as if it had been the head of a venomous serpent.

drew a sealed letter from his pouch,

General Paul opened the letter and

strode out of the room.

read as follows:

"Oh, God!" he cried, in a paroxysm of anger and grief. "Can this cruel order come from the head of the empire, for which I risked my life on a score of battle-fields?

"Must I, to prove my loyalty to such a monster as this, and to hold the estates-which I value as nothing compared with my own manhood-must I become a blood-hound, to hunt down the brave man whom my father so cruelly wronged and outraged? Aye, more than that; must I take the alternative of showing my loyalty to one who has proved himself a tyrant, by driving into exile the only being I ever have ever can love?"

The General might have continued his soliloquy had not the door opened and Count Linwold stood before him. "Pardon me, your excellency," said the Count, "but I knocked, and imagining I heard a reply, I entered."

"I have just received this communication from the Czar," said the General, picking the paper from the floor and handing it to his visitor. "You already know the contents and no doubt have come for my answer."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Legislator in a Blouse.

When an American workingman is elected to a representative office of any sort he usually puts on the best clothes that he has upon going to occupy his place, the idea being, undoubtedly, that such a proceeding is a proper manifestation of respect for the constituency that has honored him, and of appreciation for the dignity conferred upon him. Across the water a different course has been pursued in at least one instance, and M. Thivrier, a workingman elected as such to the present Chamber of Deputies in France, wears all the time in public the blouse which is the badge of a laborer in that country.



M. Thivrier began work in the coal mines at Commentoy, France, when twelve years old, and for twenty years remained in them, handling the pick. Afterward he became a vine grower and dealer in wines. He is a Socialist, but not a Communist, "for, having," as a French paper puts it, "acquired his capital by his own hard work, he cannot easily understand how that capital should belong to all the world." Through all his career he has stuck to his workingman's blouse, and it was largely upon the strength of that peculiarity that he was elected a Deputy. He is said to be a man of unusual intelligence and a good speaker. When he came to Paris to take his seat, his blouse, which he wore not only at the Chamber, but at receptions and all other functions that he attended, made him at once famous.

The garment, it will be seen, is similar to the outside shirts worn by Chinamen in this country, and would doubtless bring the Deputy ridicule rather than honor or popularity if worn here .- New York Sun.

Striking Up an Acquaintance. render and obedience to the will of his

Young Black Bear (to young polar bear-a recent arrival)-"Say, how did it happen that you turned gray so young?" -Harper's Young People.

The biggest edible oysters in the world are found at Port Lincoln, in South Australia. They are as large as a dinner plate, and the same shape. They are sometimes more than a foot across the shell, and the oyster fits his shell so well he does not leave much margin. It is a new sensation, when a friend asks you to lunch at Adelaide, to have one oyster set before you fried in butter or egg and bread crumbs.

The only Territorial delegate in Congress who was born in his own Territory Antonio Joseph, of New Mexico.

EARRINGS.

"I bear you a communication from my imperial master." Having delivered the paper, the CURIOUS ADDITIONS TO THE courier turned like a machine, and LOBE OF THE EAR.

> Barbaric Devices of Torture and Antique Examples of Beauty-String, Trough and Button-Odd Earrings in All Age...

The strange fashion of mutilating and

dorning the human ear has been prac-

ticed for all ages, and has been in vogue

all over the world. It has especially en-

joyed great favor among the Orientals, and by Persians, Babylonians, Lydians, Lybians and Carthaginians the earring was worn as commonly by men as by women. Figure 1, taken from Thomas Hope's "Costume of the Ancients," shows how the monarchs of Phrygia adorued themselves, and there are numerous evidences in gems, etc., to bear out the assertion concerning the vanity of the antique male. In the "Iliad" Juno is represented as adorning himself with earrings made with three drops representing mulberries, and most of the jewels so worn at that time seem to have come under the head of what some old-fashioned people still call "eardrops." From this period down to the latest the practice prevailed in Greece, and one finds the ears of the Venus d' Medici to be pierced for the reception of earrings. Pliny says there was no part of dress on which greater expense was lavished among the Romans, and Seneca mentions an earring of which a drawing, the lower right-hand specimen, copied in Fig. 2 is taken from Smith's Dictionary,



FIG. 1. A PHRYGIAN KING. 2

he says was worth a patriwhich It has four pearls, two above meny. and two below the precious stone in the center. In the more valuable of the antique earrings pearls were almost always used; and they were valued for the completeness of their form, as well as for their whiteness. In place of a ring the ornament was often attached to the ear with a hook, a custom which still prevails in Italy. Many Egyptian earrings of very beautiful design have been preserved, of which the one to the left in Fig. 2 is an example.

These antique designs have been frequently imitated in modern times, and if the use of this ornament is to be continued it can scarcely assume a more graceful form than was often given to it by the ancients. The smallest earring in Fig. 2 is a sketch of one of a pair copied from the "Masterpieces of the



FIG. 2. FROM THE ANTIQUE.

Centennial Exhibition," where it was shown among the Castellani antiques. The original is about two inches long, the pair representing the dolphins, which were emblematic of Venus. The eyes, fins and other details of the figure are executed in the professional materials of the jeweler's art, instead of by engraving or molding, that is to say, they are sketched upon the smooth surface by lines of rope-work applied and soldered on. The minute gold cords of which this rope-work consists, so delicate yet so even, and so firmly soldered as to become homogeneous with the body of the object, constitute the grand technical superiority of antique jewelry. The date



FIG. 3. A LITTLE GREEK TRIPLE.

of this object is assigned at 350 B. C., the place of its discovery being Tarentum,

in Calabria. The earring seen in Fig. 3 is also of the nature of a votive offering to Venus, the design being that of two doves. It is sketched from one of the illustrations in the Gazette des Beaux-Arts, the original having been discovered in Etruria and dating probably to the fifth century. It is of gold and enamel, the national colors of the plumage being most faithfully re-

produced. That the earring was used in Britain during the Bronze Period has been proved by Dr. John Evans in his "Ancient Bronze Implements." In a barrow at Cowlam, in Yorkshire, touching the temporal bones, he says, which were stained green by the contract, were two earrings of bronze. They were made by beating one end of a piece of bronze flat and forming the other into a pen-shaped termination. The pen had been passed through the lobe of the car and then bent round, the other and flab end being bent over it. Thus the earring must have been permanently fixed in the ear. This scoop or basket form of the ancient Briton's earring was sometimes carried to a ludicrous size, as witness that represented in Fig. 4. This was taken out of a stone cist at Orton, in Moravshire, Scotland. In this case, however, the earring,

or rather the ear-trough, was of gold, and might have been worn by some unsubdued Celt who caused the Roman many an unhappy quarter of an hour in his home. Earrings of silver have also been found in the British barrows or

burial mounds, but both in England and on the Continent, after the commencement of the tenth century, the fashion appears to have declined and earrings are neither found in graves nor discernible in paintings or sculpture. M. Viollet Cedric observes that the style of head-dress and wearing the hair may in some measure account for this. In the thirteenth century, however, the fashion evidently revived. mention being made of earrings in the "Roman de la Rose," but there is no graphic description of their form, and neither monument nor miniature is found to assist us. In the sixteenth century earrings were in high favor except among the purists, who denounced the "women who were not ashamed to make holes in their cars whereat they hang rings and other jewels of gold



FIG. 4. ONCE WORN BY A BRAWNY SCOT.

precious stones." Elizabeth revived the antique love for pearls and wore "rich drops," two large ones with a third depending from them being seen in her portrait by Zucchero. Continual mention of them is made by writers in the seventeenth century, at which period they were given as love tokens. They were also worn by men at the same period all over Europe. George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, wore diamond earrings, and all courtiers wore either gold, stones or pearls in their ears. Men are not seen wearing them after the restoration of Charles II, but there was a singular fashion existing at the same time on the continent which found its way to England about the time of James I, viz., the wearing of two or three strings of black silk.

The noble red man who once ranged through the forest primeval was not content with a simple pair of earrings, but tied his ears up in thongs of stained skin. At least that is what George Catlin says in his "North American Indians," from which the sketch seen in Fig. 5 has been taken. This species of fantastic ear decoration is, however, simplicity itself compared to that practiced by certain un-



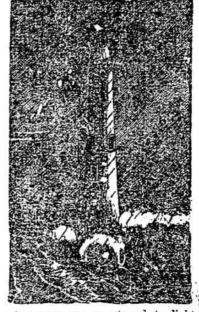
FIG. 5. THE NOBLE RED MAN'S IDEA civilized nations in other parts of the world. Take, for instance, the Kaffir, whose ears are pierced at a very early age and the hole continuously enlarged until it is capacious enough to hold a snuff box, an ivory knob or a lion's tusk.

But the boss people of the world for slashing and distorting the car are the Dyaks of Borneo. The lobes are pierced when the child is only six months old, and from that day the hole is forcibly increased in size till it forms a loop from one to four inches, or even more, long. At first wooden pegs are placed in the hole, these are afterward replaced by a couple of tin or brass rings, while if the Dyak belle cannot afford such luxuries



FIG. 6. A DYAK BELLE. she will take a leaf and roll it up and insert it in her ear. Gradually the weight is increased by the addition of other larger rings, till the lobe often gives way and splits. Carl Bock, in his book on "The Head Hunters of Borneo," asserts that he has counted as many as sixteen rings in a single ear, each of them the size of a dollar. The rings are generally made of tin, and cut so that they can be removed at pleasure. Sometimes disks of colored wood running up to an inch and a half in diameter are used. In addition to this mutilation of the lobe, the helix of the car is pierced or slit in several places, and in these holes pieces of colored ribbon or cord are tied, or hattons or feathers inserted. In Fig. 6 there is given a sketch made from one of the illustrations in Bock's book. It represents the head of a Dyak belle, the measurements of the ear being as follows: Total length of the ear 7.1 inches, length of the gash in the lobe 4.75 inches, distance between the level of the chin and bottom of the ear 2.85 inches. -Sun Francisco Chronicle.

Will Exchange His Position.



A young man accustomed to lighthouse work, would exchange his present position for a life-preserver .- Life.

The Chinese Minister at Washington is said to have concluded to permit his wife to conform with the social usuages of that city, and she witl hereafter receive and return visits.

* TEMPERANCE.

LIQUOR AND LUNACY. The University of Vienna has added to the list of her eminent professors the alienist Dr. Krafft-Ebing, of Gratz, who to his pro-found knowledge adds a clearness of literary style that would have ensured him em-inence in belles-lettres. In his opening lec-ture on mental diseases he stated that sixty per cent. of all cases of insanity inherited a predisposition from their ancestors. In twenty per cent. of all cases intemperance is found to be the sole or chief cause, and is thirty per cent. more, one of the causes of mental disease. He advised legal measures to combat. the habit of intemperance, or the formation of societies to counteract it.

A TEMPERANCE BANQUET.

A hanquet was given to Judge Brewer, by leading citizens of Leavenworth, Kansas, in honor of his elevation to the United States Supreme Court. The Committee of Arrangements for the banquet had prepared to provide its guests with milk punch. In some way this fact reached the ears of the Police Commissioners and the proprietors of the Commissioners, and the proprietors of the hotel were warned by Commissioner Lowe that if any liquors were served they would be arrested on such information. The Banquet Committee gave orders to pay no heed to this threat. Commissioners Lowe and Abernathy heard of this, and declared that if the number was correct the police would if the punch was served the police would certainly enter the place during the banquet and confiscate the liquors. Rather than have any disturbance, the committee consented to forego the punch, and the only beverages at the feast were tea, coffee, milk and choco-

HOW TO BECOME A MILLIONAIRE.

Henry Clews, the Wall street banker, laughed pleasantly when the question was put to him, and said: "This is the problem that bothers ninety-nine out of every one hundred men living, and when it is solved have the art of speculating with success. A great many haven't, and they lose their little all in discovering the fact. Others are successful mechanics, scientists, merchants and inventors. Every trade and industry has its rich men, and every man possesses the peculiar qualifications which fit him for some special trade or art. He should find out these special trade of all and should act accordingly. A man should keep his head clear and bright and free of liquor. ns head clear and oright and ree of neutrin. Nothing can be gained by drink, and considerable can be lost. Find out what you are fit for, work at it with your whole heart and soul, and you will be doing what men before you have done to get rich."—New York

BARNUM UPSETS STATISTICS.

A small controversy is going on now among certain English newspapers regarding the duration of life of persons using intoxicating liquors, and a recent issue of the London Express says that, according to the statistics, P. T. Barnum, who is now in his eightieth year, should have died twenty-six years and some months ago, his allotted age being less than fifty-four years. The same paper further states that the total abstainer's average of life, on statistical showing, is er's average of life, on statistical showing, is a little over fifty-three years, while the a little over fifty-three years, while the moderate drinker has ten years more of life than his totally abstemious brother. Barnum has been, according to the same authority, "a testotaller for the last twenty years," num has been, according to the last twenty years, and is manifestly defrauding the compilers of statistics, or else playing it very low down on the other total abstainers, whose average life he is cutting down to a frightful extent by living so much beyond his rightful statistical turn. As a matter of fact. Mr. Barby living so much beyond his rightful statistical turn. As a matter of fact, Mr. Barnum has not tasted intoxicants for a period of over forty years (not twenty, as stated), and has many times knocked the conceit out of the national statisticians and all their tables on this subject.—New York Times.

RELIEF-MONEY WASTED.

The Cincinnati Times-Star reports a gentleman from Washington, who, as a member of the Red Cross Order, served on relief committees during the yellow fever visitation in Florida, and at Johnstown, Penn., after the flood, as saying that "a great part of the funds contributed by the public for the relief of sufferers at both those places indirectly found its way into salcon-keepers" the relief of sufferers at both those places indirectly found its way into salcon-keepers' coffers." This gentleman, according to the Times-Star, is also authority for the statement that the first carload of iumber received at Johnstown after the disaster was used in constructing a salcon, and the first dozen new buildings erected were saloons.

The army of laborers spent in these saloons a great proportion of the wages they received out of the relief funds. He stated that many of the officers on relief duty there were many of the officers on reflect duty date when incapacitated for work a great part of the time from too much indulgence in the flowing bowl. The defeat of prohibition in Pennsylvania, he stated, was celebrated by a tremendous drunk on the part of a large number of these officials, militia and civil. Thus does the drink curse supplement and aggravate other calamities —New York Wit-

EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL ON THE MIND. T. D. Crothers, in the Scientific American, says of the effects of alcohol on the mind: It is one of the curious errors that alcohol It is one of the curious errors that accono-stimulates the imagination, and gives a clearer, more practical insight into the rela-tion of events of life. The whirl of thought roused up by the increased circulation of the blood in the brain is not imagination; it is not a superior insight or conception of the relation of events, but is a rapid reproduc-tion of revenue thoughts soon merging into relation of events, but is a rapid reproduc-tion of previous thoughts, soon merging into confusion. The inebriate never creates any new ideas or new views; all his fancies are tumultuous, blurred and barren. The ap-parent brilliancy is only the flash of mania, quickly followed by dementia. Alcohol al-ways lowers the brain capacity, and lowers the power of discriminating the relation of ideas and events. After a few periods of in-toxication, the mind under the influence of spirits is a blank, blurred page. The poets and orators who are popularly supposed to make great efforts under the influence of alcohol only repeated what had been said before in a tangled delirium of expression. The physicians who are supposed to have greater skill when using spirits, have paralyzed their higher brain centres, and have lost all sense of fear and appreciation of the consequences of their acts, and hence act more automatically, involved their hard appreciation of the consequences of their acts, and hence act more automatically, involved their heart shows a consequences. simply doing what they have done before without any clear appreciation of discrimina-tion of the results. The inebriate is the best of all imaginative persons, and the one in whom the higher brain forces of judgment, reason and conception are the first to give way. The man who uses spirits to give mental force and clearness is doing the very worst thing possible to destroy this effect. Alcohol is ever and always a paralyzant. It never creates anything; it never gives strength or force that did not exist before; it never gives a clearer conception and power of execution, but always lowers, destroys and

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES. It is estimated that there are now 35,000

Woe unto those who would protect the drink shop rather than the home! The King of Bavaria receives an income of \$1,000,000 a year from the Hofbrauhaus

brewery.

"One woman's footstep," says Mrs. O. W. Scott, "may tross the saloon threshold noise-lessly, but when two hundred thousand cross it, there is a trembling behind the bar!" The National W. C. T. U., through its

vania, whose death occurred in November. The six-year-old daughter of a hotel keeper at Hickville, Long Island, took a draught of whisky to cure a cold, which caused her death, as was shown by the post mortem

The Chicago daily papers say that 1,800,000 barrels of beer were sold in that city during the year 1889. The output for the year was larger by from 75,000 to 100,000 barrels than the model of the second of the se the year before. Three new total abstinence Catholic bishops

-Shanley, McGoldrich and Cotter-have been added to Archbishop Ireland's force. Two of them will work in Minnesota and one in North Dakota. A novel result of the temperance meetings

at Noblesville, Ind., is reported. So many have signed the pledge and received badges that the supply of blue ribbon in the stores of the town has been exhausted. ETHELBERTA ANGELINA MARGUERITA

a Belmont County, Ohio, schoolgirl.

RELIGIOUS READING.

GOD CARES FOR ME. I sat in the door at eventide;
My heart was full of fears;
And I saw the landscape before me lie Through mists of burning tears— I thought to myself, the world is dark, No light nor joy I see; Nothing but toil and want is mine,

And no one cares for me. A sparrow was twittering at my feet, With its beautiful auburn head, And looked at me with dark mild eye As it picked up crumbs of bread, And said to me, in words as plain As the words of a bird could be:

'I'm only a sparrow, a worthless bird.
But the dear Lord cares for me." A lily was growing beside the hedge, Beautiful, tall, and white, And it shone through the glossy leaves of

Like an angel clothed in light;
And it said to me, as it waved its head,
On the breezes soft and free:
"I'm only a lily, a useless flower,

But the Master cares for me. Then it seemed that the hand of the loving

Lord
Over my head was laid,
And he said to me, "Oh, faithless child,
Wherefore art thou dismayed?
I clothe the lilies, I feed the birds,

I see the sparrows fall.

SEVEN WAYS OF GIVING. 1. The careless way: To give something

1. The careless way: To give something to every cause teat is presented, without inquiring into its merits.

2. The impulsive way: Togive from impulse—as much and as often as love and pity and sensibility prompt.

3. The lazy way: To make a special offer to carn money for benevolent objects by fairs, festivals, etc.

4. The self-denying way: To save the cost of luxuries and apply them to purposes

if it were generally practised.

6. The equal way: To give to God and the needy just as much as we spend on ourselves, balancing our personal expenditures by our gifts.
7. The heroic way: To limit our own

expenditures to a certain sum and give away the rest of our income. This was John Wesley's way.—Homiletic Review.

DEPRESSION.

DEPRESSION.

Whatever may be the cause, there are few of us who do not know by experience what it is to be depressed. The causes of this unhappy frame of mind if they can be discovered and removed, may afterward, as far as possible, be avoided. In any case we must always be concerned as to ways of behaving ourselves when the mood is on us. Some people find relief in infecting those around them with the malady, and when the infection takes, recover rapidly from their trouble. Some find solitude a cure, and shut themselves away alone till the paroxysm is over. Some plunge into work, and forget themselves in the rush of business. Some soar away, with the help of the philosopher, the litterateur, or the poet, into regions of perennial light and beauty. Some find relief in visiting and comforting those less favored than themselves. Some betake themselves to the abundant sources of consolation found in the Old and New Testaments. Moses, David, Elijah, Jeremiah, Jesus Himself, knew what it is to pass through deep waters of affliction. They all passed through, and so shall we, if we hold fast, as they did, to the Source of everlasting strength.

Steady occuration is as good a preventive

and so shall we, if we hold fast, as they did, to the Source of everlasting strength.

Steady occupation is as good a preventive of unaccountable depression as we know of. A great many people are unhappy because they have not enough todo, and that in such a world as this, where there are so many books to read, so many sciences to explore, so many arts to master, so many ignorant to teach, so many hungry to feed, and so many in prisons to visit. Work is a panacea for a great many woes, and invaluable in warding off and driving away attacks of depression.

GOD IN CHRIST.

God never performs an unnecessary act. We know most of God in Jesus. More than in nature, more than in any verbal revelation, God is manifested in Jesus the Christ. His motives and emotions are tearned, not by a long process of generaliza-tion from the facts of the world, but by a simple, open-hearted, child-like observation of the movements of the intellect and heart of Jesus. If the life of Jesus be the index by which men may know the workings of an infinite nature, then we must believe an infinite nature, then we must believe that our heavenly Father never does a single thing to afflict his human children unnecessarily, never takes any delight in their sufferings, is always ready to save them from their sins, and does whatsoever them from their sins, and does whatsoever an infinitely wise and benevolent nature can suggest to make them happy. So Jesus was. So God must be. Now, it is a remarkable characteristic of Jesus that he never spoke an unnecessary word nor performed an unnecessary deed. He never did for another what that person could do for himself. There seemed to be omnipotence at his command. He claimed that there was. He performed acts which go as far as acts can go to prove such a proposition as the possession of limit such a proposition as the possession of limit-less power. All disease was under his con-trol. All nature seemed under his control. He could still storms, multiply bread, and change water into wine. He was the master of the grave. He sent his summons through the gates into eternity and called back the the gates into eternity and called back the spirits of the departed, to re-inhabit their former bodies. There is no percaptible limit to his power. And yet he never percented a miracle to gratify his own passions of those of others. He never exerted his more man, to whom Almighty God had for a season delegated his almightinass, it is inconceivable that he should not at some time have but forth his hand to gratify the curihave put forth his hand to gratify the curihave put forth his hand to grainly the cur-osity of his beloved friends, or to indulge his own desire for display, or bind the hands of his foes, or destroy them with his word of power. But he never did. I never knew a man, never heard of a man, find no record of any history of a man, so continent, so gloriously self-controlling, that he would not, at least once in a lifetime,

I wonder many times that ever a child of God should have a sad heart, considering what the Lord is preparing for him.—Sam-

uel Rutherford. Nearness of life to the Saviour will neces-sarily involve greatness of love to Him. As nearness to the sun increases the temperature of the various planets, so near an in-timate communion with Jesus raises the heat of the soul's affections towards Him .-

Spurgeon. The New Testament is occupied from first to last-especially the Sermon on the Mount-in showing that acts are nothing except as they are fruits of a state, except as they in-dicate what the man is; that words are nothing except as they express a mind or purpose.—F. D. Maurice.

QUEEN VICTORIA lately gave her consent to the abolition of a number of useless court appointments, including the mastership of the buckhounds, but Lord Salisbury declined to make the sweeping changes involved because he needed the patronage to keep his party friends together in the House of Lords.

AT Williamsport, Md., is a maple tree that has a full crop of green leaves, AUGUSTINA PATTERSON is the name of while every one of its neighbors is dry and leafless.

Nothing escapes my watchful eye,
My kindness is over all."

—Mrs. Matilda C. Edmunds.

4. The self-denying way: To save the cost of luxuries and apply them to purposes of religion and charity. This may lead to asceticism and self-complacence.

5. The systematic way: To lay aside as an offering to God a definite portion of our gains—one-tenth, one-fifth, one-third or one-half. This is adapted to all, whether rich or poor; and gifts would be largely increased if it were generally proctised.

he would not, at least once in a lifetime, break over the bounds and exert this delegated power selfishly. Jesus never did. Then God never does. It is the merest fanaticism to desire and pray that God will give us a sign, do a wonder, and set the universe agape at his monstrous power. He never did. He never will. If his power seems glorious to its, it is because that power is glorious. All that men see is what Habakkuk calls "the hiding of his power." God does only what God cannot leave undone.—Dr. Deems. done.-Dr. Deems.